
Title: Journal Entry

Author:

-Journal Entry-
-February 17th, The Year
of Shadow-

My hold upon Molly is
now absolute, I have no
doubt of this now. Her
studys in the forms of
the dark arts seem to
be advancing, quite
impressive for a ghoul
afterall.. she will serve
us and oblivion well.

Much thought will have to
be put forth on how to
use her once she is
turned, her ranks are
made up of nothing then
weak human filth.. none
of which are worthy of
the gift.

If not by her influence
alone then ghouls and
lesser minions they shall
have to be... afterall the
slayers are only human..
it wont take much to put
down the army of fowl.

I can sence Shagrath is
begining to doubt my
little plan though it tis
understandable I suppose.

The kine must be
controled, the masquerade
is a failer and they mean
to kill whatever is left
of our high blood.

The human pleque not only
begins to threaten us but
turn us agaisnt each
other, I even begin to
see those of our noble

blood taking orders from
the kine....

How pathetic..

No doubt whatever is left
of our brothers and
sisters is watching my
movements quite closely..
in hiding as always.

We should walk free and
in the open...
We are the master and
they our cattle..
That is the order of
things..

We are Kindred..
The flock must be tended
too...
Order will be restored..

I am the hunter and they
my pray it tis that
simple...

Azreal De Lu`Rael